

January 3, 1942

J. M. G.

Reverend Father:

Please offer the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass this morning in honor of the Infant Jesus of Prague in thanksgiving for the return of a religious soul to the state of grace and in reparation for sins of impurity. In prayerful union
Ss. Mary Mediatrix

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than ever.

Our holy soul is very silent except for an occasional message but very rarely. However, we are assured of God's blessing when she is with us. What a privilege to live with her. Kindly remember a very special intention.

We shall endeavor to make this year very fervent to console the Sacred Heart for the ingratitude and crimes of men, especially our culpable country. Our Lord begs earnestly His spouses to make reparation.

United in prayer & reparation
I am Respectfully yours in the
Holy Heart of Mary
Sister St. Emily

J. M. J.

Beaverville, Ill.
Jan 3, 1942

Very Reverend Father Aloysius C. M.S.
St. Jude Seminary
Marion, Ill.

Reverend and dear Father:-

Enclosed are two dollars, mass stipends for our deceased sisters, which were to be given to you last Saturday.

I am sorry, the cars were out of commission last Saturday, as I had extended you an invitation to come to say mass, on that day,

but since God permitted
the contrary, all we can say
is "Fiat" to His Holy Will.

I wish to profit of this
opportunity to thank you for
your nice letter informing
me the Holy Sacrifice of the
mass had been offered for
me at the request of Mother
St. Thomas. I appreciate the
privilege that you offered
the mass yourself.

Also, my most sincere thanks
for the efficient spiritual
help you are giving our Sisters
of Monreme and Manseno.
May our dear Lord bless you
and yours for your self-

sacrificing spirit in their behalf.
If you feel 100% indebted to
me, I feel 1000% indebted
to you, Reverend Father.

No doubt the restrictions on
cars will mean a great deal
to us, in having to sacrifice
mass and communion when
there is a funeral mass etc.
We are to have a wedding
next week, I do not yet know
the day, but please let me
know if it will be possible
for a father to come.

Thank you for your kind
prayers, and please continue
them as this poor instru-
ment needs God's help more

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St. Mary Mediatrix

J. M. J.

O. L. A. Manteno, Ill.
January 6, 1942.

Dear Reverend Father:

I refrained from telling you a few things Sunday because I feared to engross too much of your time - hence these few lines which you may read at your leisure.

I begin to understand and to know what the martyrdom of an interior life means - Isn't it letting God have His way - keeping united with Him no matter what the cost - which entails constant self-immolation, a daily, hourly dying to self that Christ may live and reign solely and entirely in our hearts. I pray God incessantly to make me responsive to His least movement within me - but it is a constant distress that I remain so inattentive to Him, so disturbed and drawn out of Him by the least trifle. Yet I want to be wholly absorbed in Him, wholly united to Him. I entrust this work to Him, but I must do my part, and I fear not to do it. Sister M. Mediatrix told me the reason of my suffering is His nearness and my absorption in Him. She said "Oh, you sweet thing". But I'm not sweet and if there is anything about me or anything I do that is so, it is He, my Love. Jesus' words to Benigna: "The characteristics of a truly interior soul are charity, sweetness and condescension," made deep impression on me. I asked God to communicate these to me, and when I was protesting that I possessed none of these - the thought came to me that God chooses the weakest of instruments the better to manifest His divine power. So my Sisters seeing these characteristics in me cannot but see it is He and thus He be glorified.

In my hour of vigil during Forty Hours devotion I was praying God to unite me to Himself as He united His Sacred Humanity to His Divinity in the Incarnation, and the thought came to me that I could be His little humanity, the mantle of His Merciful Love if I let Him radiate Himself through me. I must lend my whole being to Him, and I want to. I delight in casting myself upon the Bosom of Paternal Love with all the filial love of His Divine Son. I love the Eternal Father, and I desire most ardently to love Him and be abandoned to Him in union with the Sacred Heart through Mary. I was happy when Sister told me to say the prayer: "Father, glorify Thy child, that Thy child may glorify Thee", because I love to pray to Him. This is a sweet obedience. The closer I draw to God, the more do I desire the possession of Him. The sensible consolations He granted me in the past I no longer look for nor desire. There was a time when the Sacred Heart seemed to emanate from the Tabernacle, and this helped to keep me attentive to Him but now when the thought or remembrance of this returns I brush it aside. I want God, nothing but Him will satisfy me. I love to gaze at Him in the most Blessed Sacrament where faith teaches me my Love is really and truly present. Sister told me there is nothing to prevent God's granting me the gift of Divine Espousal, but I must patiently wait His divine Good Pleasure. Waiting is dreadful, yet I catch myself thanking Him for making me wait when I become aware of His work and preparation in me, and how poor it would have been had He listened to me. When I feel like complaining to Him I always remember my infidelities and the long time He waited for me and then I can only say Fiat. I have the consolation of knowing that when He grants me this grace, I will know it; I heard once the soul does not always know.

I awakened one morning about a week ago, I think it was a Sunday, with these words echoing in my ears "Church unity, church unity, so few pray for church unity". I thought well Sunday is my day for our Holy Father and Holy Mother church I will try to be more fervent for this cause. Then I forgot all about it until I saw a circular on the Church Unity Octave beginning January 18th. If there is something special you think I should do for this, you will let me know please.

I prayed very much for you during Forty Hours because I was strongly impelled to do so. I thought it might please you to know God had me pray specially for you. Please pray God for me that I may be responsive to His least desire - and that I may let Him work in me as it please Him.

Respectfully,
Sister Mary

J. M. J.

NOVITIATE S. S. C. M.

BEAVERVILLE, ILLINOIS

January 14, 1942

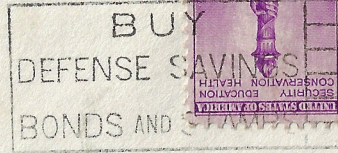
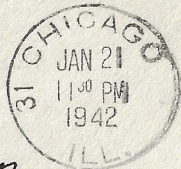
Reverend Father Alaysius
St. Jude Seminary
Mokena, Illinois

Dear Father Alaysius:

Your fountain pen which Sister Mary Mediatrix inadvertently pocketed was mailed to you yesterday. I trust it reached you safely.

I am enclosing stipends for three low masses

1. Special intention - recommended by Sister Mary Mediatrix and one of her novice protégées
2. For Andrew Johnston brother of one of the novices and only son of a widow mother who prays he may be spared her. He is of age to be drafted.



Rev. Father
Monsieur Elcurie C.M.F.
Rector
St. Luke Seminary
Momence (Ill.)

FATHER MATEO CRAWLEY - BOEVEY
Counsellor to the Peruvian Embassy at the Vatican
Rome

J. M. J.

January 21, 1942

Dear Reverend Father:

You asked me to write for your something I said to you. Frankly, I do not know what you wanted now that the task is at hand, so I shall write as I am impelled asking the Spirit of God to guide me in this obedience. I had just made up my mind, I was going to use my tongue instead of correspondence when you straight-way crashed into my silent resolve. Now that you know perhaps you will second my resolve? -

The sum and total of my present condition is this: "I'm in love, yes, I am in love with God." I feel shame in writing this at sight of what I am, but I must face facts as they are. Distractions and my miseries no longer disturb my peace, temptations against the Real Presence and other disturbances are just on the surface (except like when I was deluged one day not so long ago). These disturbances (when minor) are just so many little pesty flies, as it were, that fly about as they will, and I love on and chat to my Love as I will. Yet, withal my love is faint, yes, I know it is, because were it not I would not be unmindful of God's Presence, so indelicate in my dealings with Him and others. There was a time when financial duties were a weight on me, and I felt no little repugnance that so much of my time had to be spent with them, when I longed to be more with God, and then when it was time to pray I was distracted because of them. God's will weighed heavy on me in that, but one day I had an inspiration. There was St. Joseph, just waiting to be asked to do something for me, so with a sigh of relief I cast on his broad shoulders my cares, asking him to take care of all. For my ~~date~~ part I determined I would make my concern the duty of the moment. I have felt no disturbance since.

This one objective I must keep constantly before me - God's glory! - not my consolation, my tranquillity or convenience. Everything in me, everything I do - from the least to the greatest - must glorify the most Blessed Trinity. I often plight my love and fidelity to Him, but He is a silent Lover of my soul. It is a long, long wait, waiting for Him. With aching heart I manifest my willingness to await His divine good pleasure, because I must give Him what He wants. Surely, it is for His glory I shall be united to Him. I am not prepared - but in a second He can do that - then why does He tarry this God Whom I love, Whom I want. His glory must be greater as is - self counts for nothing, so I must content myself to wait. Yes, my zeal for His glory is weak, or I would be less concerned perhaps. Don Marmion says when God gives the desire for a grace, He usually means to grant it, and I know He will. Time is like eternity, waiting, waiting. Will He never break this long silence?

I am in a jubilant mood, why I do not know. Anyway I am happy, even in my misery. He is permitting them and as long as I allow nothing to come between Him and my soul, nothing else really matters. As it is written in Vademecum "Always more, always, better, always with love, always with Mary." Provided I love, live and act in union with Love for the glory of the Father what else matters? Self must be cast aside, forgotten, that He may live with all the power of His divinity. This is what I desire. I constantly remind myself of this. Sister Mary Mediatrix told me - I must give and give and give, that Christ gave until He could no more, He gave to the very last drop of His Blood. When I find it hard to keep myself at my task these words often ring in my ears, and truly I feel and know it was the Spirit of God in her that caused her to speak so, because I have received definite help therefrom.

Excuse abruptness - was disturbed.

S. Mary